DARK HORSE COMICS

ALIENS™

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ALIENS™

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BASED ON THE CHARACTERS AND SITUATIONS IN THE 20TH CENTURY FOX FILM

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WHEN I JOINED THE MARINES, I WAS PROUD TO SERVE MY COUNTRY. THEY WANT THAT— THEY WANT YOU TO THINK YOU'RE DOING SOMETHING RIGHT AND NOBLE.
SOMETIMES YOU BELIEVE IT. SOMETIMES IT'S EVEN TRUE.
THE AMERICAN
HE'S INSANE, YOU KNOW.
SPEARS THINKS HE CAN TURN THE ALIEN AGAINST ITS OWN KIND.
POWELL WAS SECOND IN COMMAND, REPORTING DIRECTLY TO GENERAL SPEARS. HE HAD FOLLOWED ME INTO THE LOWER DECKS OF MY STRANDED CARGO SHIP BECAUSE HE NEEDED ME.
HE'S TAKEN THE CIVILIAN TERRAFORMING BASE AND TURNED IT INTO A BREEDING STATION. ALL THE COLONISTS ARE DEAD. ONLY A FEW OF US KNOW THE TRUTH.
SPEARS BELIEVED, AND THE PURITY OF HIS BELIEF WAS TERRIFYING.
NO ONE IS SAFE. SPEARS HAS WIRED THE ENTIRE COMPOUND — HIS STAFF MONITORS THE SENIOR OFFICERS 24 HOURS A DAY.
NO.
EVERY FEW DAYS, SOMEONE DISPLEASES HIM. THEY JUST— DISAPPEAR—
I UNDERSTOOD COMPLETELY. IN MANY WAYS I SHARED THE INTENSITY OF THE GENERAL'S VISION.
WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO STOP HIM— BEFORE THE MADNESS GOES TOO FAR.

MEDICAL TYPES LOOK AT INSANITY LIKE SOME SORT OF DISEASE, BUT I THINK IT'S MORE MECHANICAL THAN THAT. LIKE A BROKEN CONNECTION, OR A MALFUNCTIONING COMPUTER CHIP.
LIFE, THOUGHT, EMOTION — JUST ELECTRICAL PULSES PASSING BETWEEN DIFFERENT LOBES OF THE BRAIN.
GENERAL, WE'VE FOUND A NEW QUEEN IN THE LOWER LEVEL, NEAR THE UNDERGROUND ACCESS TUBES. WE'RE SENDING IN A PROBE TO MEASURE THE SIZE OF THE—
WHEN SOMETHING MECHANICAL FAILS, YOU DON'T WASTE TIME WITH PSYCHOLOGY. YOU EITHER REPAIR IT — OR YOU REPLACE IT.
I KNEW I'D HAVE TO KILL HIM.

SIR-- GET AWAY FROM THE EGGS! THEY'RE DANGEROUS--
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? THOSE THINGS—
SHUT UP, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE— HE MIGHT HEAR YOU—
DON'T BE AFRAID, SON— THEY DON'T WANT TO HURT US.
CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?
I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE BORN INTO PAIN. I WAS ONE OF THE FIRST PRODUCTS OF THE MILITARY'S BIRTHING PROGRAM.
S— SIR— WE SHOULD START BACK TO THE MAIN FACILITY. ROBINSON'S PREDICTING A FORCE 10 STORM WITHIN THE HOUR.
GESTATED OUTSIDE THE WOMB, NURSED INSIDE A STERILE BREEDER, THE GENETICISTS DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD MATTER—
—THEY TOOK AWAY THE ONLY THING THAT MAKES US REAL— SOMETHING THE ALIEN CREATURES SHARE ABOVE ALL ELSE—
—THE BOND OF FLESH—

I DON'T SEE HOW SPEARS PLANS TO *USE* THE CREATURES — YOU CAN'T *TRAIN* THESE THINGS, ANYMORE THAN YOU CAN TRAIN A RABID *DOG* —

THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD SEE.

THE GENERAL COMMANDEERED THE TERRAFORMING COLONY TO USE AS A *TEST* SITE. HE WANTED TO *ACCLIMATE* THE ALIEN TO HUMAN AUTHORITY.

HIS TECHNICIANS KEPT CAREFUL VIDEO LOGS OF THE *EXPERIMENTS*.

THE COLONISTS WERE TOLD THAT A NEW STRAIN OF VIRULENT BACTERIA HAD BEEN FOUND, A *BY-PRODUCT* OF THE NASCENT TERRAFORMING PROCESS.

SPEARS USED THE RUSE AS AN EXCUSE TO SEAL THE COLONISTS INTO SEPARATE QUARANTINED *CELLS*.

WE KNEW FROM THE EARTH TRANSMISSIONS THAT THE QUEEN COMMUNICATED WITH ITS DRONES THROUGH AN EMPHATIC MENTAL *LINK* —

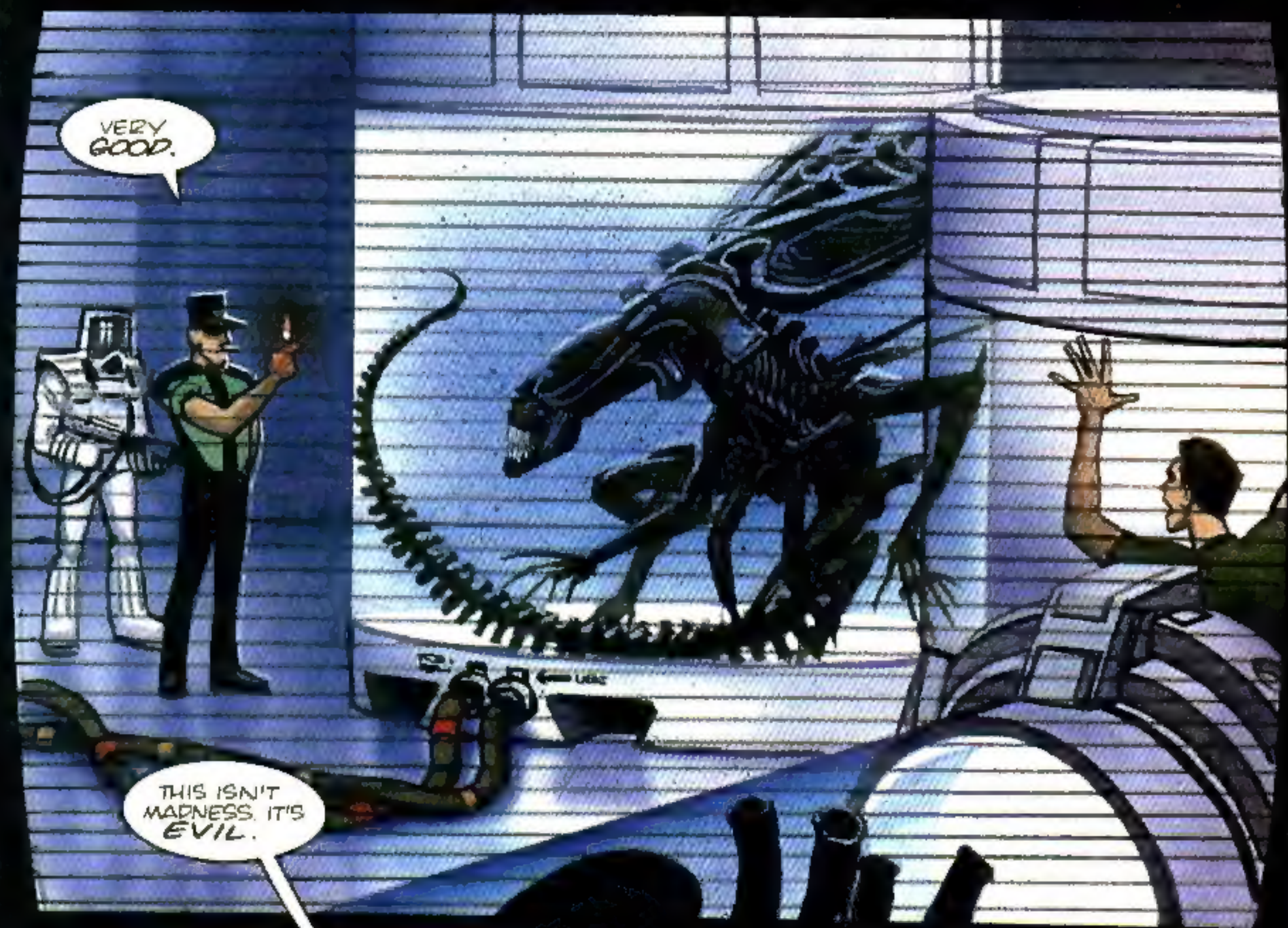
SPEARS WAS GOING TO *USE* THAT.

THE LESSONS BEGAN ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.
NO— GOD, NO—!
NNOOAAOOGGHHHHHH
YOU NEVER FORGET THE SCREAMS— NEVER—
THAT'S ENOUGH. BURN IT.
SKREEEEEEEEEEEEEE

HE FORCED THE QUEEN TO WATCH AS HE BURNED ITS CHILDREN.
SKKREEEEEEEEEE
WHAM!!!
OVER HERE!
NO.
AS THE SESSIONS CONTINUED, I'M NOT SURE WHAT WAS MORE FRIGHTENING— GENERAL SPEARS AND HIS METHODS—

--OR THE FACT THAT THE ALIEN QUEEN SEEMED TO UNDERSTAND.

AGGH— GET IT OFF ME—GOD, PLEASE—


VERY GOOD.
THIS ISN'T MADNESS. IT'S EVIL.

I— I DON'T THINK ABOUT IT.
AS THE EXPERIMENTS CONTINUED, SPEARS FOUND WAYS TO PROVOKE MORE SOPHISTICATED RESPONSES FROM THE CREATURES.

HE WANTED TO MAKE THE THINGS INTO SOLDIERS -- HE WANTED THEM TO FOLLOW ORDERS LIKE ANY *OTHER* GRUNT.

USCHK

EEEEEAAAAHHHHHHHH

THERE WERE *MISSTEPS* ALONG THE WAY, BUT SPEARS DEALT WITH THEM AS HE DEALT WITH ANY EXTRANEOUS INTERFERENCE.

DON'T PLAY *GAMES* WITH ME, DAMN IT--!

I'LL BURN EVERY *ONE* OF YOUR PRECIOUS CHILDREN UNTIL YOU LEARN *RESPECT*--!

HHHHH

A THE SESSION CONTINUED, SPEARS REMOVED SELECTED TROOPS FROM THEIR PHYSICAL PROXIMITY TO THE QUEEN AND BROUGHT THEM BACK TO THE MAIN PAGE
HE WANTED TO BE NEAR THEM — HELP PREPARE THEM FOR THEIR JOURNEY TO EARTH
PREPARE THEM FOR HIS WAR.
YOUR PEOPLE HAVE BEEN MONITORING EARTH TRANSMISSIONS FOR WEEKS. EARTH'S GONE — OVERRUN BY THOSE DAMNED THINGS. SPEARS MUST KNOW THAT.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT EARTH. IT'S MORE THAN THAT— SOMETHING TO DO WITH SPEARS AND THE CREATURES —
THE GENERAL'S PARTY IS GOING TO BE DELAYED BY A STORM OUTSIDE THE TERRAFORMING COLONY FIVE HOURS— MAYBE SIX.
YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE, DAMMIT! SPEARS IS ALREADY LOADING THOSE THINGS INTO THE TRANSPORT VESSELS
WE WON'T BE ALONE—
FIVE HOURS. NOT MUCH TIME.
THERE'S A WORD FOR WHAT WE'RE DISCUSSING—
YES. SURVIVAL.

I WOKE EARLY, WATCHING BUTLER SLEEP. FOR A MOMENT I IMAGINED HE WAS *DREAMING*—

BUT BUTLER WAS AN ANDROID. HIS "SLEEP" HAD BEEN *PROGRAMMED*—HIS HUMAN FUNCTIONS WERE THERE TO *CAMOUFLAGE* HIS TRUE NATURE. WHAT WAS I WATCHING, *REALLY*? HOW MANY HOURS OF *STUDY* HAD GONE INTO THE SOFT PURR OF BREATH, THE SLOW RISE OF NON-EXISTENT LUNGS?

FOR A TIME, I THOUGHT I LOVED IT.

I'D LET IT TOUCH ME. I'D LET IT

MY GOD, WHAT IS *HAPPENING* TO ME?

SOMETHING KEPT BRINGING ME BACK TO THE LITTLE GIRL. MAYBE IT WAS KNOWING SHE WAS REAL— THAT I COULD *UNDERSTAND*—

YOU AGAIN? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SEE IN THOSE TRANSMISSIONS—WE HAVE BETTER STUFF ON DISK.

SAY, WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH, WHY DON'T WE GET TOGETHER IN THE REC AREA— PLAY ***LET'S PRETEND*** WITH SOME OF THAT BONUS MONEY SPEARS HAS WAITING FOR US ON EARTH.

YEAH. SURE. WHATEVER.

HER FEAR. HER ***PAIN***. I WOULD HAVE SAID ***ANYTHING*** TO GET THE SIGNAL BACK. AMY WAS MY ONLY LINK TO WHAT I WAS ***BEFORE***—

DADDY, I'M SCARED—IT'S GETTING ***DARK*** AGAIN—

BEFORE IT ALL HAD ***DIED***—

—GETTING MORE DIFFICULT TO MAINTAIN THE UPLINK. ONCE THE CREATURES DESTROY THE RELAY STATION WE'LL BE CUT OFF—

—WE'LL KEEP TRANSMITTING— UNTIL—

THIS WAY, RAY.
PEOPLE HAVE BEEN CONGREGATING NEAR THE FIRST INSURANCE PLAZA. WE'VE HEARD RUMORS OF A MILITARY FOOD DUMP, FRESH WATER—

HOLD IT, HOLD IT—

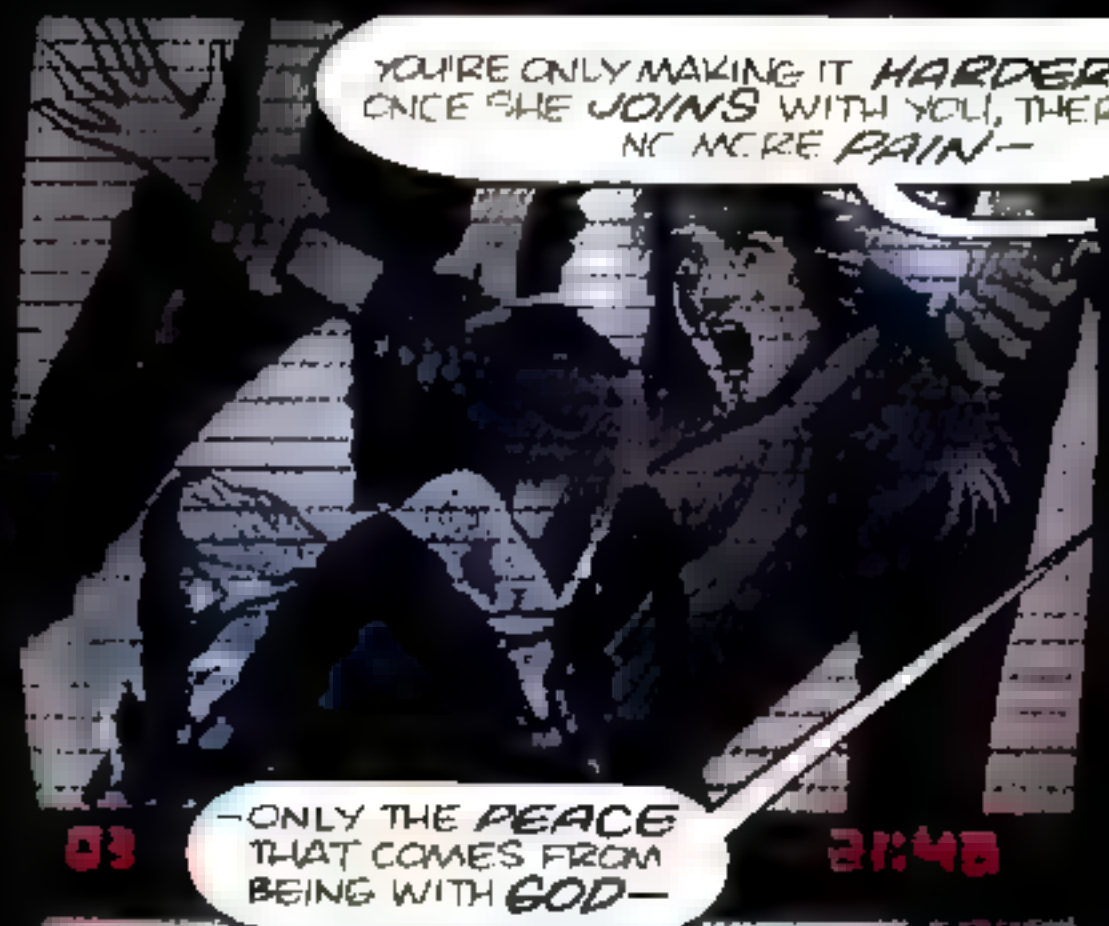
JESUS— DO YOU HEAR THAT?

NOOOOO!

OH MY GOD.

DON'T BE AFRAID OF HER— JOIN HER—

21:45
CAN'T YOU SEE? SHE LOVES YOU— SHE LOVES ALL OF US—


YOU'RE ONLY MAKING IT HARDER— ONCE SHE JOINS WITH YOU, THERE'S NO MORE PAIN—
—ONLY THE PEACE THAT COMES FROM BEING WITH GOD—
21:48

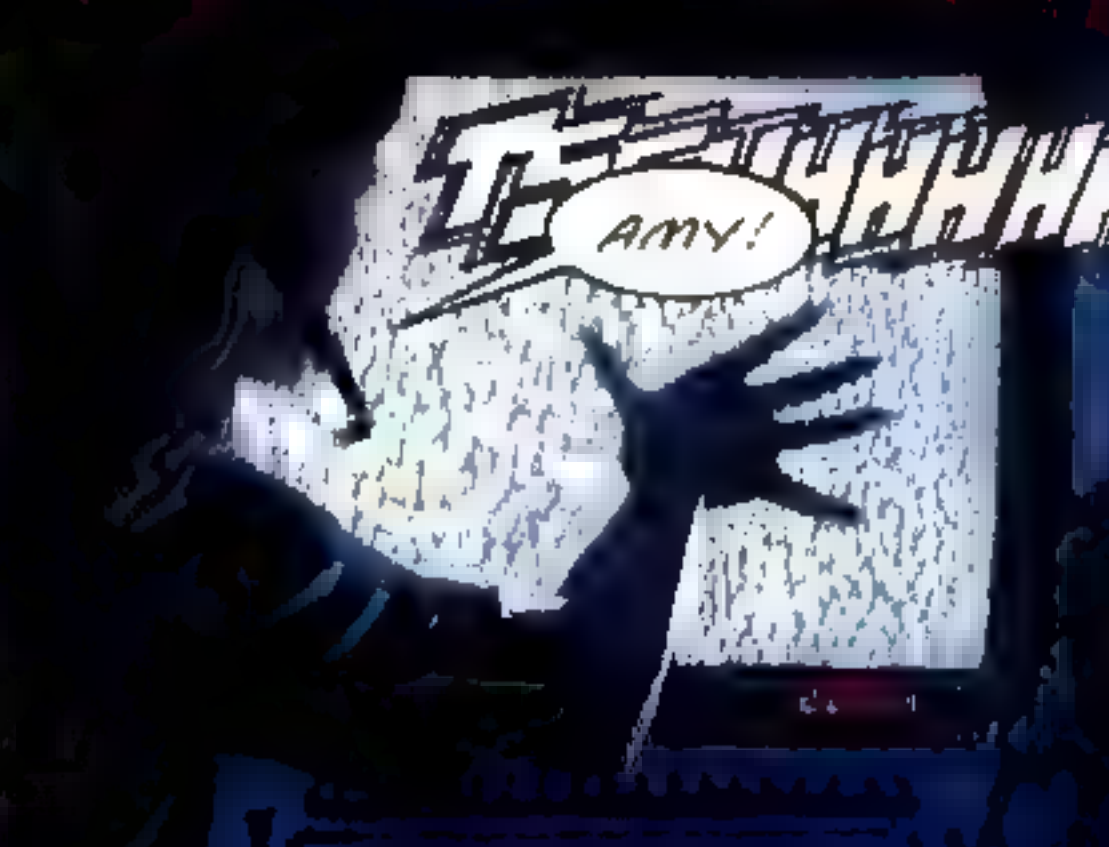
DON'T BE AFRAID— SHE ONLY WANTS TO TOUCH YOU!
21:49

DADDY—!

AMY— GET AWAY!

OH JESUS— THEY'VE DROPPED DOWN BEHIND US
DADDY— DADDY—
21:59

KEEP HER SAFE, RAY— DON'T LET THEM TAKE HER!
SOMEBODY HELP US—
—PLEASE—
22:00


AMY!

K-CHUNK

BUBBABUBBABUBBA

KLLLLLLL

WHA—?

MOBODY MOVES.

NEWT GET OVER HERE

BUBBA

WHAT THE HELL

GENERAL SPEARS IS ON HIS WAY BACK FROM THE TERRAFORMING COLONY. ONCE HE ARRIVES, LT. POWELL AND I WILL RELIEVE HIM OF HIS COMMAND.

POWELL WILL BE HANDLING COMMUNICATIONS FROM THE OBSERVATION DECK—

KLLLLLLL

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

AM I MAKING MYSELF CLEAR?

POWELL HAS HIS MEN INSIDE THE LOADING BAY, WAITING FOR THE GENERAL'S TRANSPORT. WE HAVE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, BUT—

—BUT SPEARS WILL *DIE* BEFORE HE GIVES UP HIS COMMAND.

THIS IS *BULLSHIT.* THE GENERAL WAS GOING TO *TAKE CARE* OF US WHEN THIS WAS ALL OVER—

YOU'RE *BLOWING* IT, MAN—

SHUT UP AND KEEP MOV—

I WANT WHAT'S MINE—
KRAC
KSSSH
AGGHHYYGG—!
SSLLGGG
HHH
HAA
EVERYBODY OUT!
FGUH
SEAL THE DOOR!
THUMP
THE BITCH WANTS OUT THEY ALL WANT OUT
SECURITY ALERT LEVEL 28

KRAAK
C'MON, NEWT— MOVE IT!
BUDDA BUDDA
KEEEEEEEE
KISS THIS, YOU UGLY BASTARD-!

SOMETHING'S STRANGE HERE, GENERAL.

LT. POWELL'S HANDLING THE APPROACH INSTEAD OF SGT KELLNER, AND THE STANDARD ACCESS CHANNELS HAVE GONE DEAD. WE--

JESUS, SIR-- I'M GETTING AN AUTOMATIC ALARM ON THE CENTRAL HOLDING FACILITY--

THERE-- THERE'S BEEN A BREECH--

KCHICK

BREAK OFF OUR APPROACH AND WAIT FOR MY INSTRUCTIONS.

DIDN'T FIGURE IT WOULD BE POWELL-- BUT WHAT THE HELL .. WHEN THE CAT'S AWAY--

DAMN-- HE'S VEERING OFF--

HE KNOWS--

WE HAVE TO GET TO THE DOCKING BAY. POWELL'S ALREADY IN POSITION, AND THE —
MY GOD, HICKS — WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?
RAB UDDA
FREEEEEEEEEEE
THEY WOULD HAVE KILLED US FOR A FEW CREDITS — THE GENERAL'S PROMISES OF GLORY —
SCREW 'EM.
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
DOCKING BAY
08
SHIT, THEY'RE SPREADING OUT ACROSS THE BASE —!
JUST LIKE BEFORE — ACHERON, EARTH —
YOU NEVER STOP THEM —
BUDDA BUDDA
—YOU ONLY SURVIVE —
GUCK

HHHHH HHHH
NOOOOO!

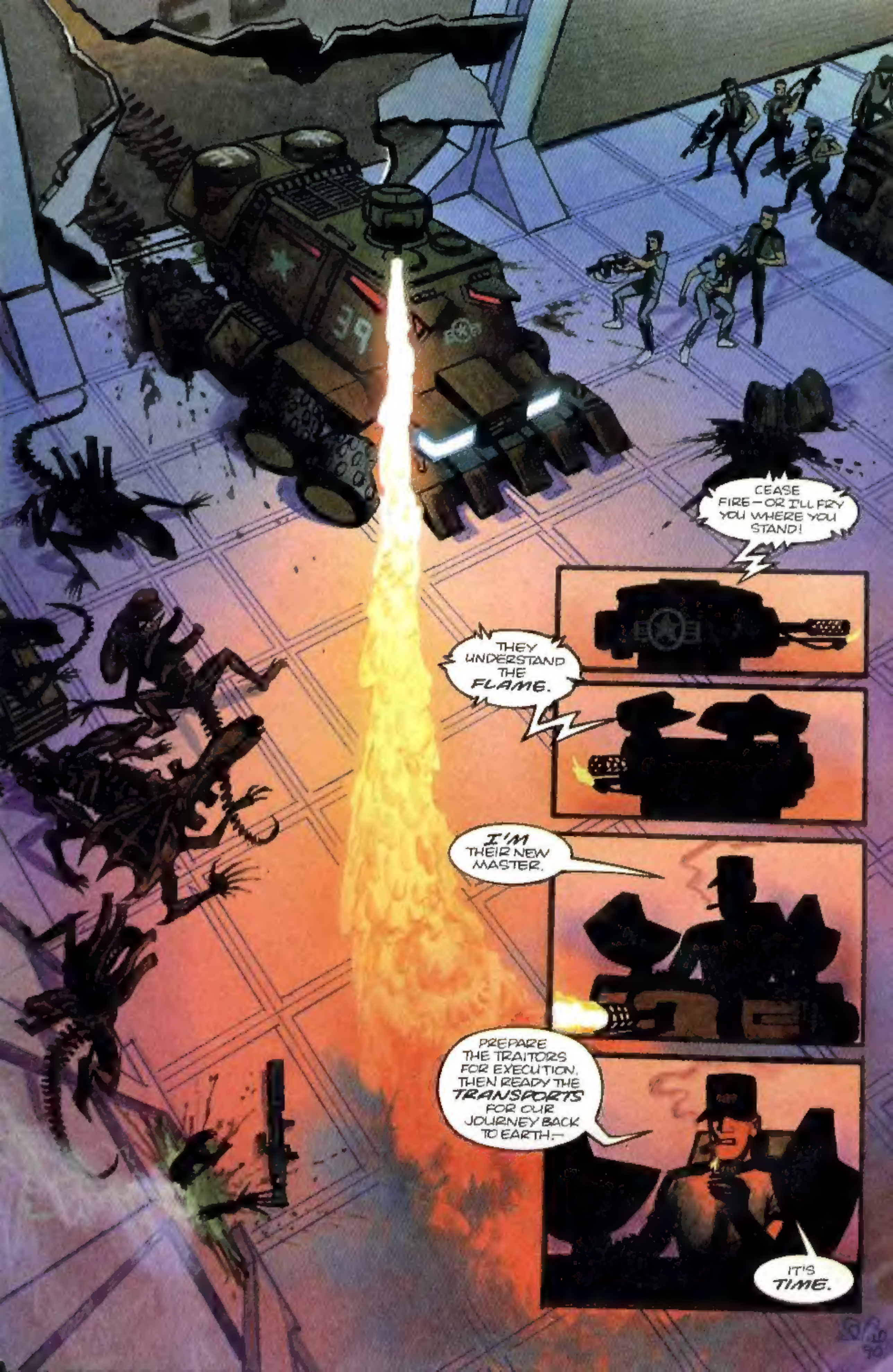
BLOOP

KRRRRRRRRRK

THOSE THINGS ARE INSIDE THE BASE. WE —
HICKS, LISTEN TO ME— SPEARS KNOWS— HIS GROUND TRANSPORT DISAPPEARED OFF SCREEN. HE MUST BE JAMMING THE SIGNAL SO HE CAN—

FORGET SPEARS.
WE HAVE TO PROGRAM ONE OF THE GRAVITY DRIVE TRANSPORTS FOR LAUNCH— WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE, NOW—
CHRIST— IT TAKES HOURS TO PROGRAM A LAUNCH!

I WANTED TO BE BRAVE — I WANTED TO PRETEND THAT MY DEATH WOULD MEAN SOMETHING.
SHORT BURSTS — CONSERVE YOUR AMMUNITION—
—BUT THE TIME FOR SELF-DECEPTION HAD LONG PASSED.
—SAVE THE LAST ROUNDS FOR YOURSELF.
BRATT
I TRIED TO REMEMBER MY MOTHER AND FATHER. I TRIED TO REMEMBER THEIR LOVE— BUT COULDN'T. IT WAS ALL SO LONG AGO, SO DISTANT— THEN I THOUGHT OF BUTLER, AND I BEGAN TO CRY—
COME ON, DAMN IT—LET'S FINISH IT—


CEASE FIRE—OR I'LL FRY YOU WHERE YOU STAND!
THEY UNDERSTAND THE FLAME.
I'M THEIR NEW MASTER.
PREPARE THE TRAITORS FOR EXECUTION, THEN READY THE TRANSPORTS FOR OUR JOURNEY BACK TO EARTH.—
IT'S TIME.

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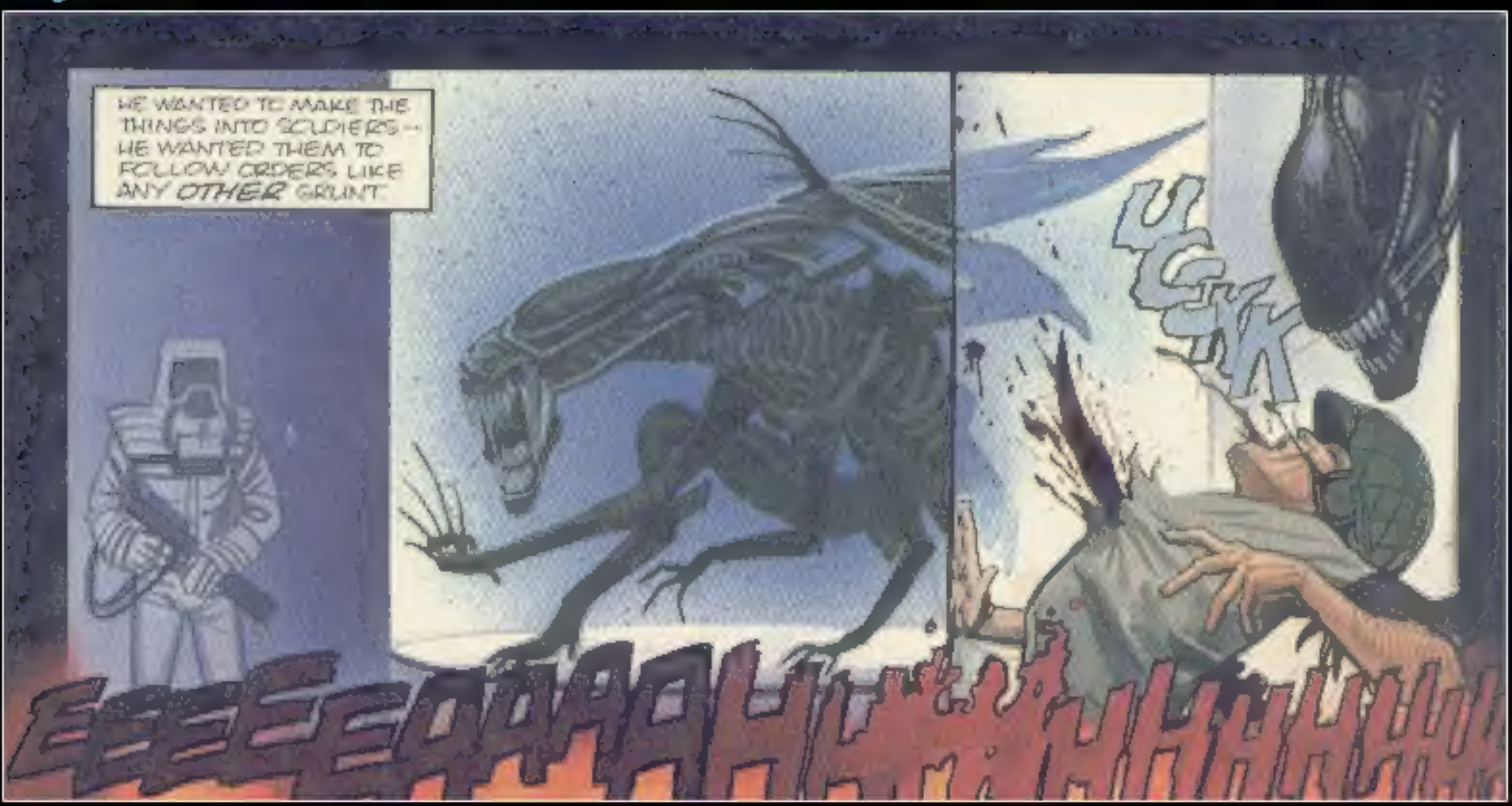

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